

Gary Numan, Mean Street

My friends have
Been demoted to
Stay
Second class

Someone tells me
Reliable
Big brother will
Never last

Seems like I
Outgrew my station
Sweet young boys turning green
This is for your information

Mean Street I'd love to see you cry
Mean Street I'd love to see you die
Mean Street I really don't know why
Mean Street you let me down

Look at him
Taking all our glory
Let's kick him out

'Who will say?'
'Don't look at me'
'He'll find out in a roundabout way'

We don't owe him anything
We don't need him anymore
Drop him cold now spread the lies
No-one even said goodbye